



Discover ▾

[Log in](#) | [Sign up](#)

## Oh, S\*\*\*!



👁 24 ✓ 1 ★ 2

### Chapter 1 by Rawa

Mom was out in the garden.

I was running around the house like a monkey, mainly because I was a monkey. A baby chimp to be exact. Adopted as a newborn and lived my whole life with a human.

I jumped on the cupboards and began throwing plates and china everywhere.

### Chapter 2 by Michael Girón



After the short period of chaos that I created had ended, I sat down on the edge of the microwave that sat on the kitchen counter and began admiring my art.

The roaring sound of the lawnmower quickly caught my attention and in a swift move I jumped across the broken china to the glass door and watch in awe as my mom carried on with the yard work. As I watch her I began to notice that she was getting tired rather quickly and I bad feeling began to come over me.

Without having time to sort out the sudden feeling, the unthinkable happened.

I screamed and banged on the glass door as mom collapsed to the floor, hitting her head on the

lawnmower as she fell forward.

So much ran through my mind as I sat there watching her. How could this have happened again? She had been so happy and healthy. I tried to get up and see what happened as she laid on the floor and I had no way out of the house. I tried to open the door but the knob was almost as big as my torso. It was impossible to open it. I ran to the table, trying to

See more of Story Wars

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)

find her phone but nothing. She must have taken it with her. My eyes quickly shifted from on end of the house to the other and just as I was about to jump from the table, I saw it: Cocaine. I stood there, speechless, feeling every thump in my chest. I looked across the room through the glass door as I stood there frozen, fearing with worst. Minutes had gone by and she remained motionless on the dead grass and it was at this moment that I began to prepare for the worst.

## Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8

 You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature

☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#) | [Rooms](#) | [Feedback](#) |



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account